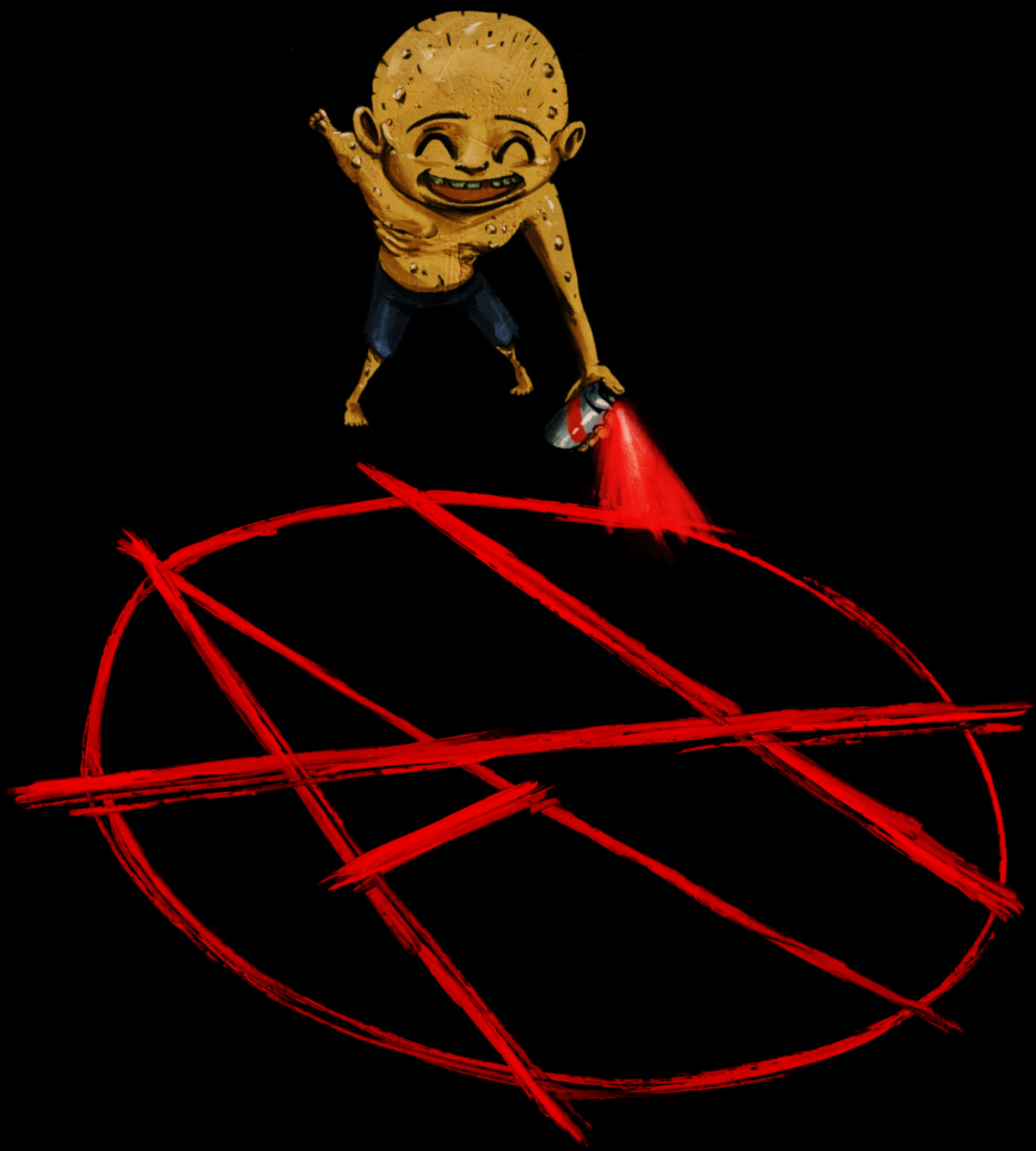
# ADRIFT

SOME GOURMET SHIT!



ADRIFT.GAMES

# ADRIFT

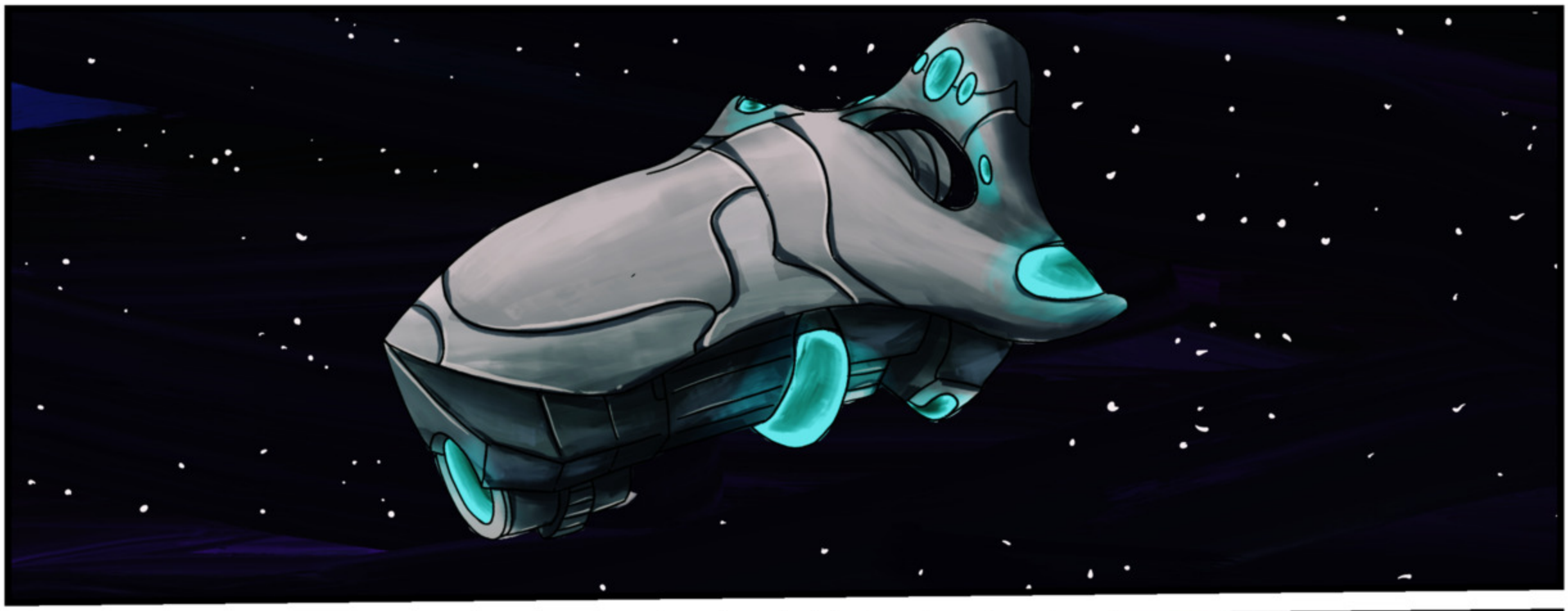
## THANKS TO

BILLY
CANECA DE POMBO
CAROL EVELYN
CILENE TYLER
D.C.S
DIEGUITO
ELDER
EVIL
FAUSTO RABISCO
FERNANDA
FI DE JÚNIOR
GABRIELA ARAÚJO
HODELMA
JÉSSICA
KENZO OHI
LITTLELADYLUCKY
MARIAN BELLAMY
MHC GOBBI
MHC MATROX
MHC SOUDAK
NEWTONJR
(PAULO, JOÃO PAULO E KARIN) FERREIRA VENTURA
RENATO
RUDI ABAZI
SHAKIRA RAIO-LASER
SOVILÉOTICO
TEÓGENES
THAÍS ARVELOS
THALES BARBOSA
THISMACHINE
TORQUATO
WLLYSSYS

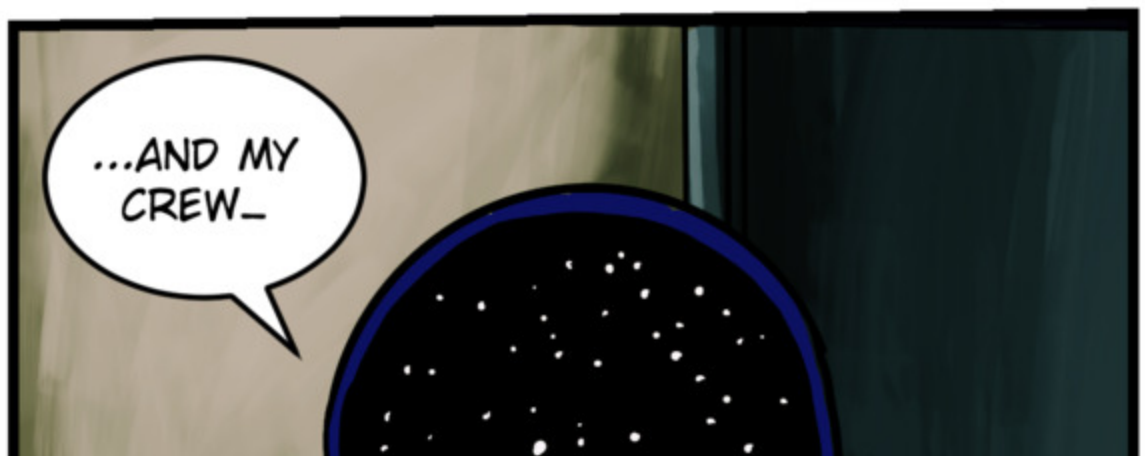
AND YOU!

KILLOCAN
WRITER

ROACHMAN93
ART



...AND PLEASE PROTECT ME...


...AND MY CREW_

TALKING TO YOUR IMAGINARY FRIEND AGAIN?

EVEN GHAKS.

HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I TOLD YOU TO KNOCK BEFORE ENTERING?

WHAT YOU HIDING, HUH?

AFRAID I MIGHT CATCH YOU SPANKING THE OLD LAVA LAMP?

I SUPPOSE YOU HAVE ANOTHER SUICIDE MISSION FOR ME.

LOOK, YOU HAVE TO BE MORE POSITIVE.

WHAT IS IT?

DON'T KNOW. DON'T CARE.

WE SHOULDN'T BE DELIVERING THINGS THAT CAUSE HARM.

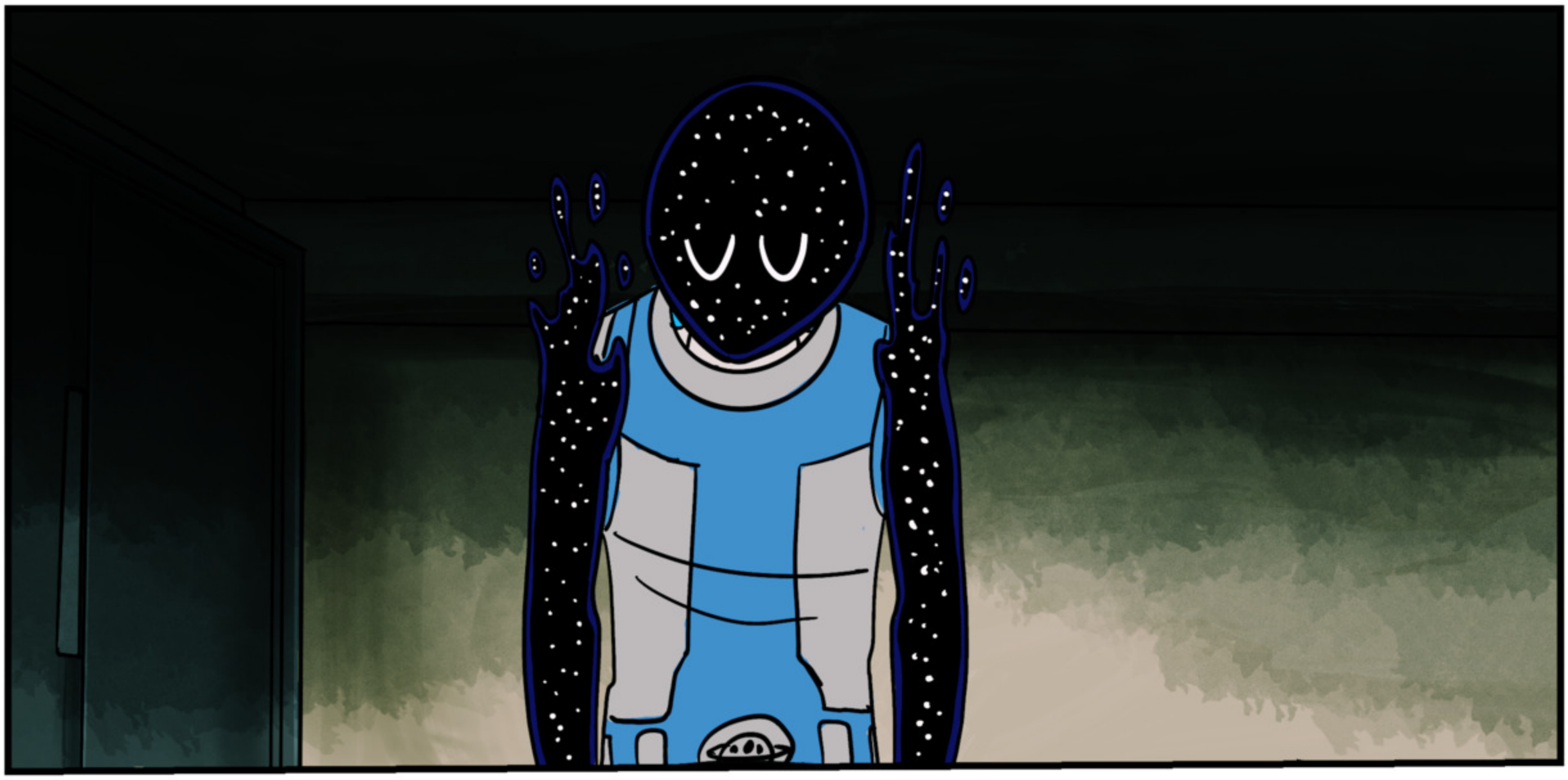
LOOK, ANYTHING CAN BE USED TO DO BAD THINGS, OK? A POWER REACTOR? IT CAN GENERATE ELECTRICITY, OR BE TURNED INTO A BOMB.

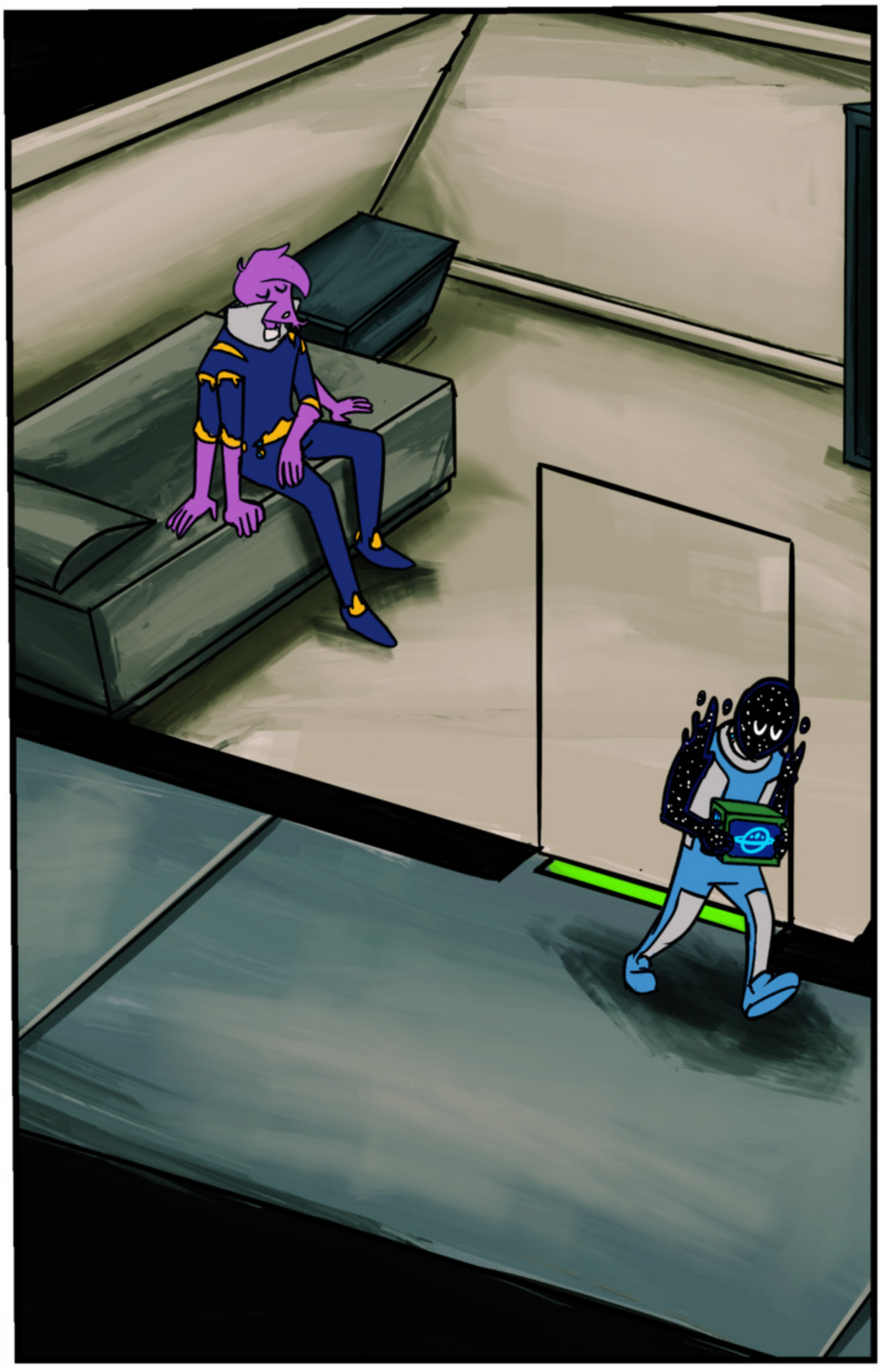
IT'S NOT UP TO US.

SIGHS.

WHERE AM I GOING?

HEDONIS ONE, UNIVERSE GLOROP GUROBU.





ROOKIE!

ZIGZAG!

THIS IS NOT AN OMNIA PARCEL.

IT'S GHAKS'

YOU ARE RISKING YOURSELF TOO MUCH...

DON'T YOU REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED THE LAST TIME YOU WENT TO DELIVER ONE OF THOSE PACKAGES?

YES... I DO... BUT... I HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE.

SIGHS.

BE CAREFUL... OK?

I WILL.

WHOOSH

SRRAK

LET GO OF ME!

YOU'RE ALWAYS TRYING TO FUCK WITH MY THING!

IF YOU DON'T WANT TO LEAVE THIS PLACE, I DO!

YOU ONLY CARE ABOUT YOURSELF, SENDING OTHERS TO DO YOUR DIRTY WORK.

OF COURSE I CARE ABOUT MYSELF, UNLIKE YOU WHO ACCEPTED BEING ZX'S TOY!

YOU'VE ALREADY SENT FOUR CREW MEMBERS TO THEIR DEATHS!

THEY KNEW WHAT THEY WERE GETTING INTO!

LOOK, I DON'T MESS WITH YOUR SHIT. STOP FUCKING WITH MINE!

IS IT EASY TO SEND OTHERS TO DIE IN YOUR PLACE?

STOP PRETENDING YOU CARE! YOU LET THE UNION TAKE THAT FRIEND OF YOURS, DRIDAX... AT LEAST HE FOUGHT BACK!

YOU ARE JUST A COWARD.

LET.

GO.

OF.

ME!!!

YOU TWO, AGAIN...

STOP IT AND GET BACK TO WORK!

CLICK

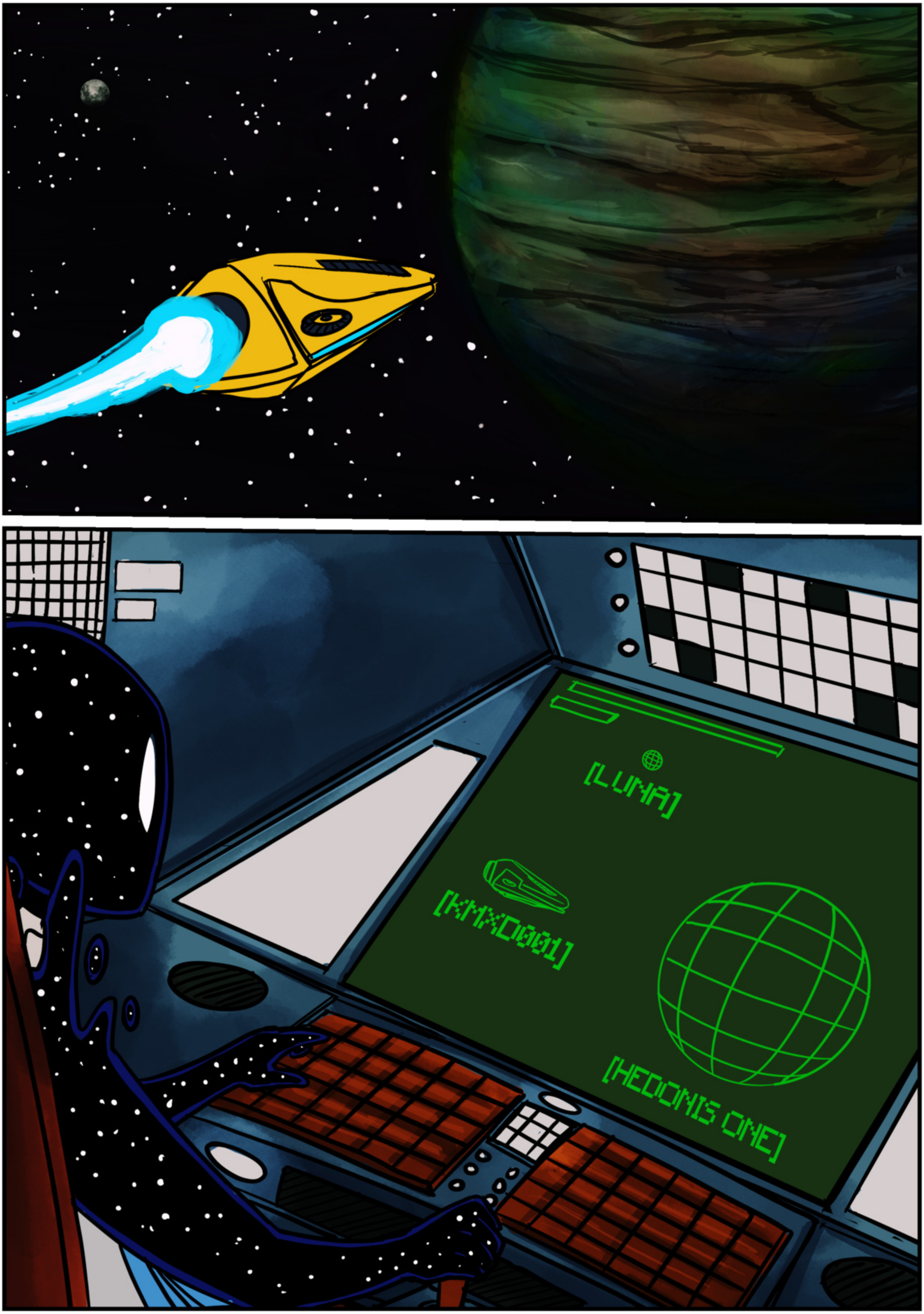
YOU ARE TRASH TO ME. BUT... PICKING FIGHTS WITH BIOLOGICALS? THIS IS BENEATH US.

HE IS RUNNING AN ILLEGAL SERVICE UNDER YOUR WATCH, KILLING INNOCENT CREW MEMBERS...

I KNOW IT. HE THINKS I DON'T. IT BRINGS IN CREDITS, IT HELPS MEET OUR EARNINGS TARGETS. THIS IS NOT FOR YOU TO WORRY ABOUT.

CLICK

GO FIX SOMETHING.


[LUNA]
[KRYPTON]
[HEDONIS ONE]

[WARNING]

[KMX0001] [INCOMING MISSILE]

BZZZZ

[This is automated defence system. Approaching the islands is not allowed. Turn around or you will be destroyed.]

DON'T SHOOT! I'M BRINGING A PACKAGE. THIS IS A DELIVERY SHIP.

[This is automated defence system. Approaching the islands is not allowed. Turn around or you will be destroyed.]

[No delivery is expected. Turn around now!]

IT SAYS RIGHT HERE.

I'M SENDING THE COORDINATES.

[That's on the planet's surface.]
[Status: Irrelevant.]

[Connection Closed.]

MAY I PROCEED?

...

[Connection closed.]

KNOCK

KNOCK

SO... IT MEANS I CAN GO?

WELL... HERE I GO...

DELIVERY!

ZÉ?

YOU CAME!

WHAT HAPPENED UP THERE?

THEY ARE NOT MY PEOPLE.

THEY SHOT AT ME!

MOTHERFUCKERS...

COME, COME! LET'S CELEBRATE!

NO DANGER.

FRIEND.

COME ON, LET'S PARTY!

I'M SORRY, I CAN'T STAY LONG... OR THIS THING ON MY NECK EXPLODES.

I SEE... YOU ARE FUCKED LIKE US...

I GUESS SO...

ARE YOU SURE YOU CAN'T STAY?

JUST FOR A LITTLE BIT?

THEY NEED THIS, THIS PARTY IS JUST TO CELEBRATE YOUR ARRIVAL.

I CAN STAY FOR JUST A LITTLE WHILE. BUT NO MORE THAN THAT.

AMAZING!

LET'S EAT!

SCHLOP

NO, THANKS.

I KNOW IT'S SHIT FOOD, BUT BELIEVE ME, WE MAKE IT TASTE GOOD!

NO, NO, IT'S NOT THAT.

I DON'T EAT THINGS, IT'S NOT HOW MY BODY WORKS.

UHM... I DIDN'T KNOW, SORRY. ARE YOU SURE IT'S NOT BECAUSE IT'S SHIT FOOD?

NO, REALLY, I THANK YOU SO MUCH!

AND DON'T SAY THAT ABOUT YOUR FOOD, IT'S NOT SHITTY, I'M SURE IT IS GOOD FOOD!

NOT SHITTY... SHIT. IT'S MADE OF FECES.

AS IN... BIOLOGICAL EXCREMENT?

YEAH, SEE...

THOSE ISLANDS IN THE SKY... THAT'S WHERE THE RICH LIVE. THEY HAVE BEEN THERE FOR CENTURIES NOW.

THEY OWNED EVERYTHING... DESTROYED IT NONETHELESS...

THIS USED TO BE A BEAUTIFUL PLANET.

WHEN IT WAS ALL FUCKED, THE MOTHERFUCKERS RAN TO MARS...

BUT TURNING IT FROM A DEAD ROCK INTO A PARADISE WAS NOT AS EASY AS RENAMING IT TO HEDONIS II... IT TOOK TIME...

THE WEALTHY AREN'T KNOWN FOR BEING RESILIENT...

SOME STAYED HERE AND JUST PERCHED IN THOSE PALACES IN THE SKY.

SAFE FROM THE SURFACE. AND FROM US.

IF THEY HAD THE TECHNOLOGY TO CHANGE A DEAD PLANET INTO A HABITABLE ONE, WHY NOT FIX THIS ONE?

BECAUSE FUCK 'EM.

THEY DON'T CARE ABOUT THIS PLANET ANYMORE.

THOSE THAT STAYED DON'T TO SHIT..... THE COMPUTER THINKS FOR THEM, EVERYTHING'S AUTOMATED... THEY WENT APESHIT ON EUGENICS AND BODY AUGMENTATION.

LACKING ANY MEANING, THEY EMBRACED HEDONISM.

WITH BODIES THAT DON'T NEED SLEEP... IT'S JUST FUCK AND DAYLONG ORGASMS...

HELP ME OUT HERE.

WOW, YOU ARE STRONG!

F'LUP

WHAT DOES THIS HAVE TO DO WITH THE FOOD?

YES! THE FOOD, SORRY...

WELL... THEY EAT...

EVENTUALLY IT TURNS INTO SHIT, AND THEIR SEWER SYSTEM DUMPS IT ON THE SURFACE.

YEAP...
THAT'S POOP.

...

SO...
THE FOOD?

THEY HAVE SO MUCH OF THE GOOD STUFF UP THERE THAT THEIR SHIT STILL HAS GOOD NUTRIENTS IN IT.

WE FILTER IT AND MIX IT WITH GROUND INSECTS AND STUFF...

THERE'S NOT MUCH ALIVE DOWN HERE... WE EAT WHAT WE CAN FIND... BUT...

WE DO THE BEST WE CAN.

THEY COULD RECYCLE IT... THEY DON'T CARE. MAYBE THEY DUMP IT ON US ON PURPOSE... IF SO...

JOKE'S ON THEM... BECAUSE WE EAT IT ALL!

IF YOU DON'T MIND ME ASKING, HOW COULD YOU PAY FOR THE PACKAGE?

I KNOW GHAKS WOULD NOT SEND IT FOR FREE.

THAT'S A GOOD STORY! BUT FIRST, LET'S GET THAT THING OPEN.

THE UPIES... THEIR FOOD COMES FROM MARS.

I THINK THEY LIKE TO FUCK EACH OTHER...

NOW AND THEN, THEY EXCHANGE GIFTS.

THEY SEND ARTIFICIALS HERE TO TAKE WHAT I ASSUME ARE COLLECTIBLES.

ONE SPECIAL DAY THEY TOOK WHATEVER THE FUCK IT WAS, AND I WAS SLEEPING INSIDE IT.

I WAS JUST A KID. WOKE UP IN MARS.

I WAS SCARED SHITLESS... THE GRAVITY IS DIFFERENT, THE AIR WAS CLEAN... I HAD NEVER BREATHED FRESH AIR.

IT WAS SO ODD, I THOUGHT I WAS GONNA DIE.

IN THE END THEY CONSIDERED ME MORE LIKE AN UNWANTED NEW PET. I WAS NOT A THREAT TO THEM.

THEY FEED ME AND LET ME STAY, AS A CURIOSITY... MAYBE. SOME DECIDED TO TEACH ME STUFF... HOW TO SPEAK PROPERLY, HOW TO READ, THINGS ABOUT SPACE, ABOUT HISTORY...

I LEARNED ABOUT THE MULTIVERSE, OTHER DIMENSIONS... IT MEANT NOTHING TO ME. YOU DON'T HAVE TO GO THAT FAR TO UNDERSTAND WE ALL LIVE IN DIFFERENT UNIVERSES.

SOME JUST IGNORED ME, OTHERS AVOIDED EVEN LOOKING AT ME, I COULD SEE THE DISGUST IN THEIR EYES.

ANYWAY... ONE DAY I ASKED IF I COULD COME BACK HOME. THEY JUST SAID "OH, PLEASE, GO. YOUR UGLY PRESENCE STOPPED BEING INTERESTING A LONG TIME AGO!".

AND SO, I RETURNED HOME. THEY DIDN'T CARE FOR THE SHIP. THEY JUST WANTED ME GONE.

HERE I SAW HOW MY PEOPLE WERE STILL SUFFERING. I DECIDED TO FIND A WAY TO SELL THE SHIP AND BUY THIS MACHINE.

IT'S A PLANETARY CLEANER. TO MAKE THIS PLANET HABITABLE AGAIN.

IT'S NOT A GOOD ONE, IT WILL TAKE SOME YEARS, BUT EVENTUALLY...

BLING!

AND THE ONES IN THE SKY, WOULDN'T THEY MIND?

MAYBE... I HAVE TO TRY...

I HOPE YOU AND YOUR PEOPLE HAVE A BETTER LIFE FROM NOW ON.

LET'S HOPE!

I REALLY MUST GO.

REALLY? SUCH A PITY...

TAKE SOME FOOD WITH YOU!

AH, SORRY... YOU DON'T EAT, I FORGOT...

GHAKS IS ALWAYS TALKING ABOUT FOOD...

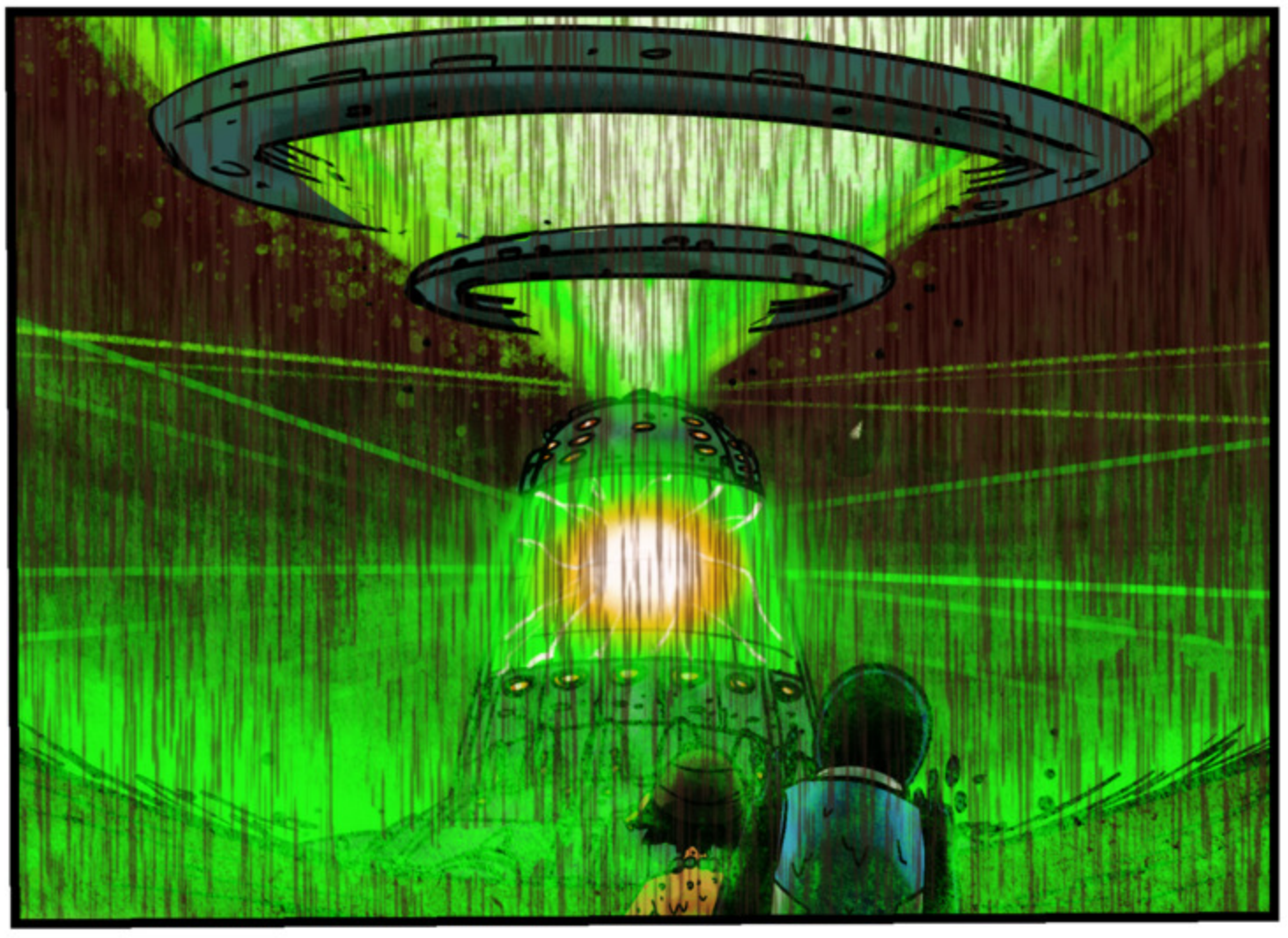
GHAKS' THE GOAT AROUND HERE! I'LL GET SOME FOR HIM!!

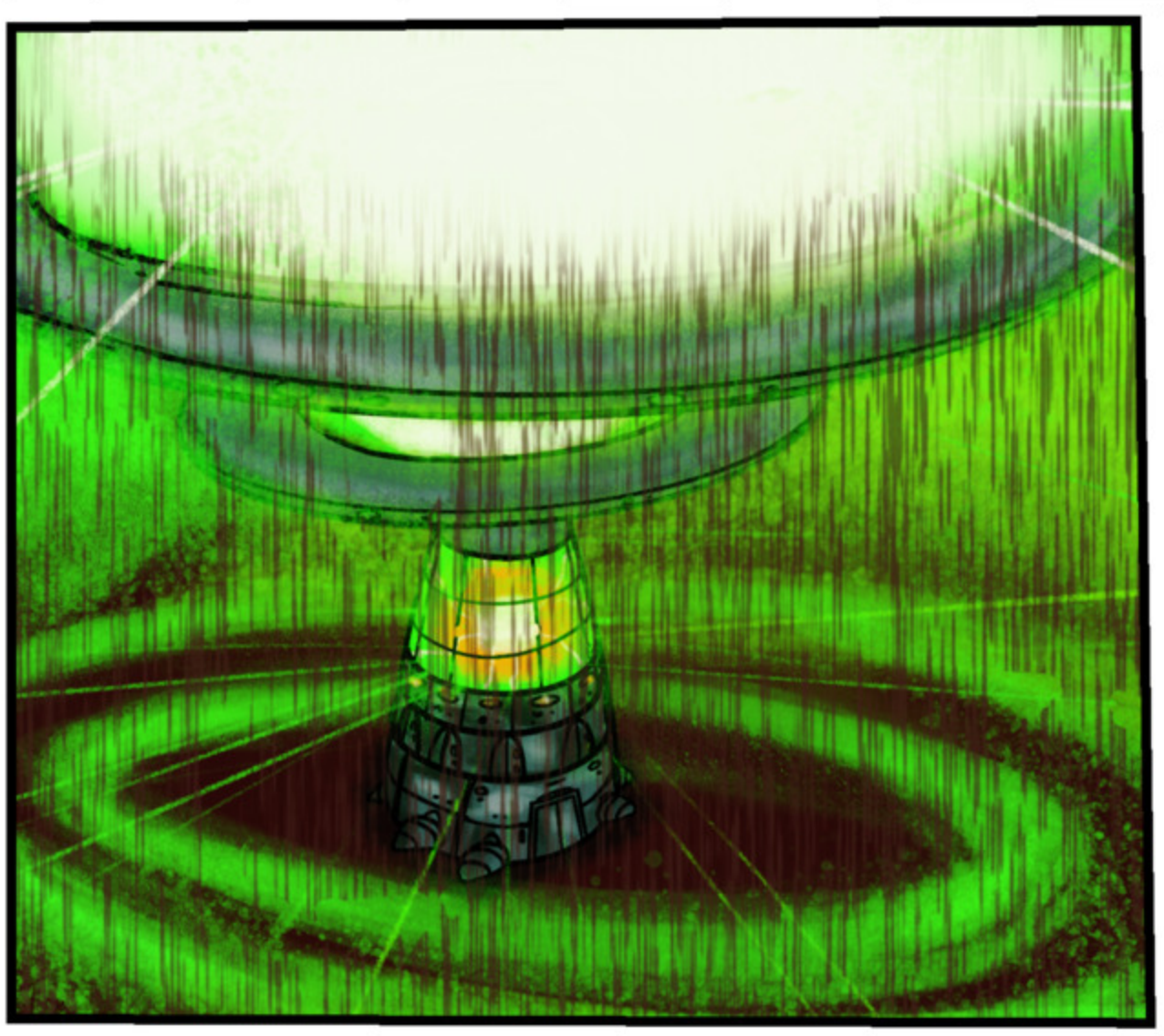
GHAKS' THE GOAT...

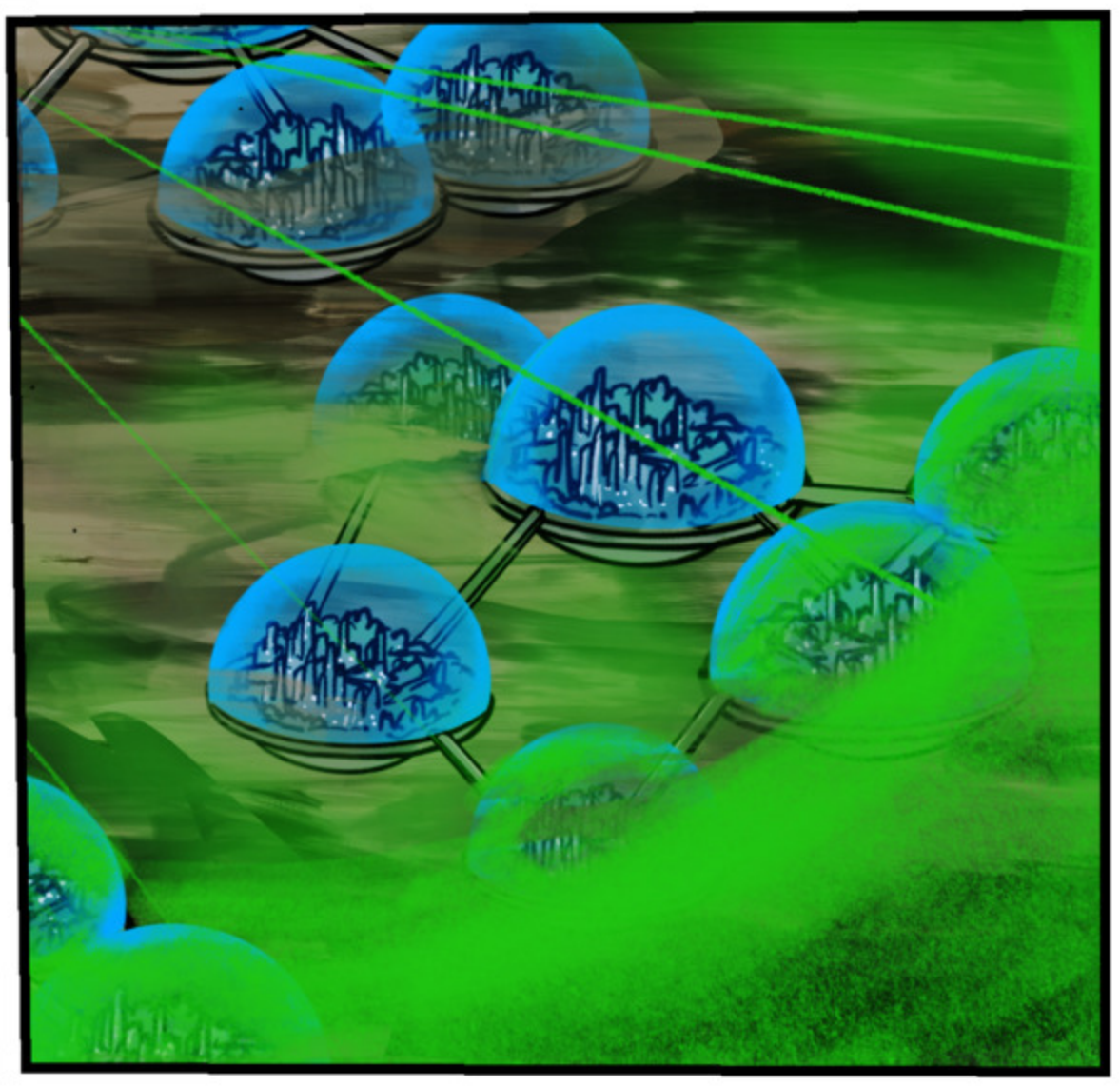
HAHAHA OK THEN...

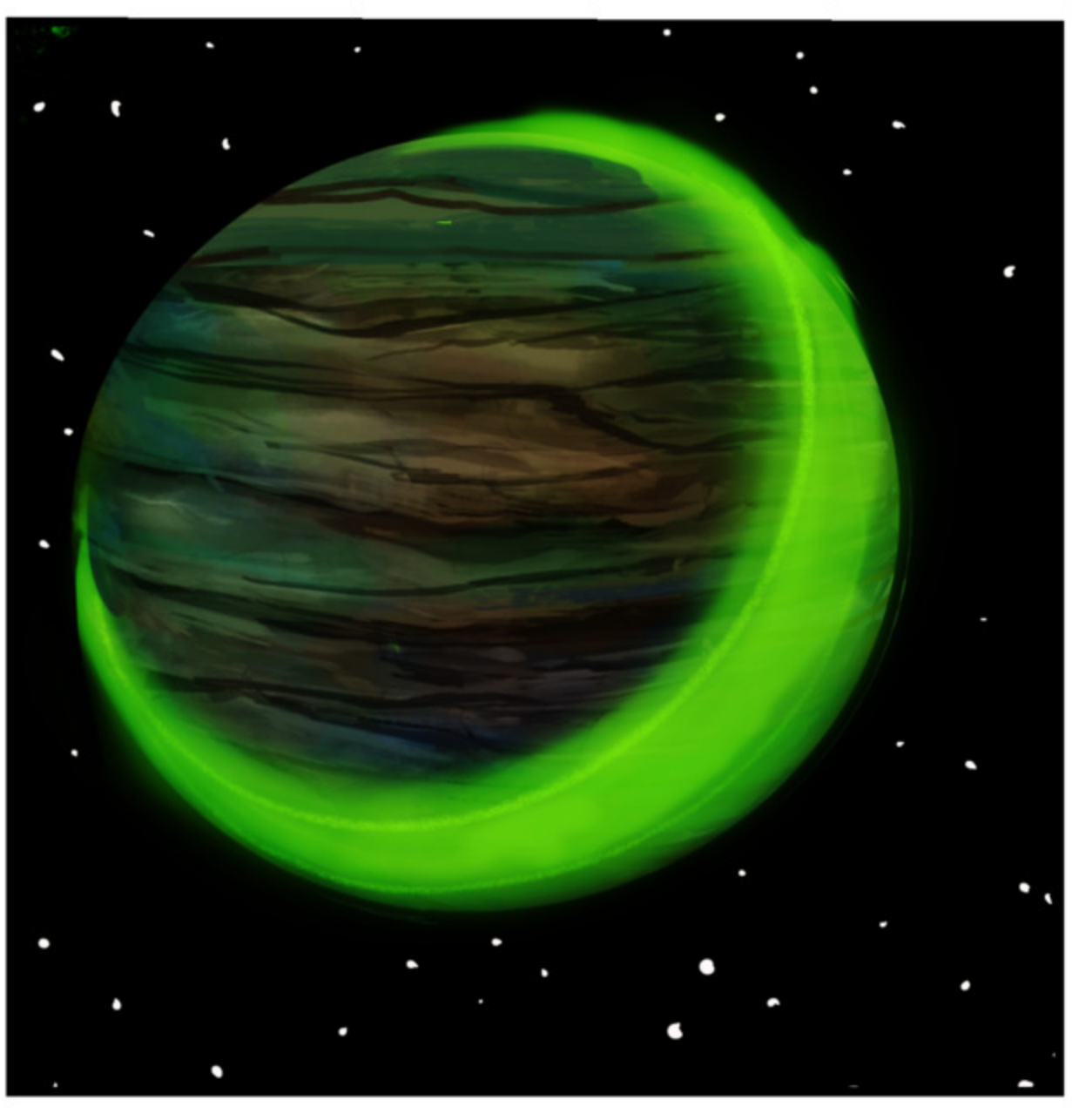
LET'S START THIS THING!

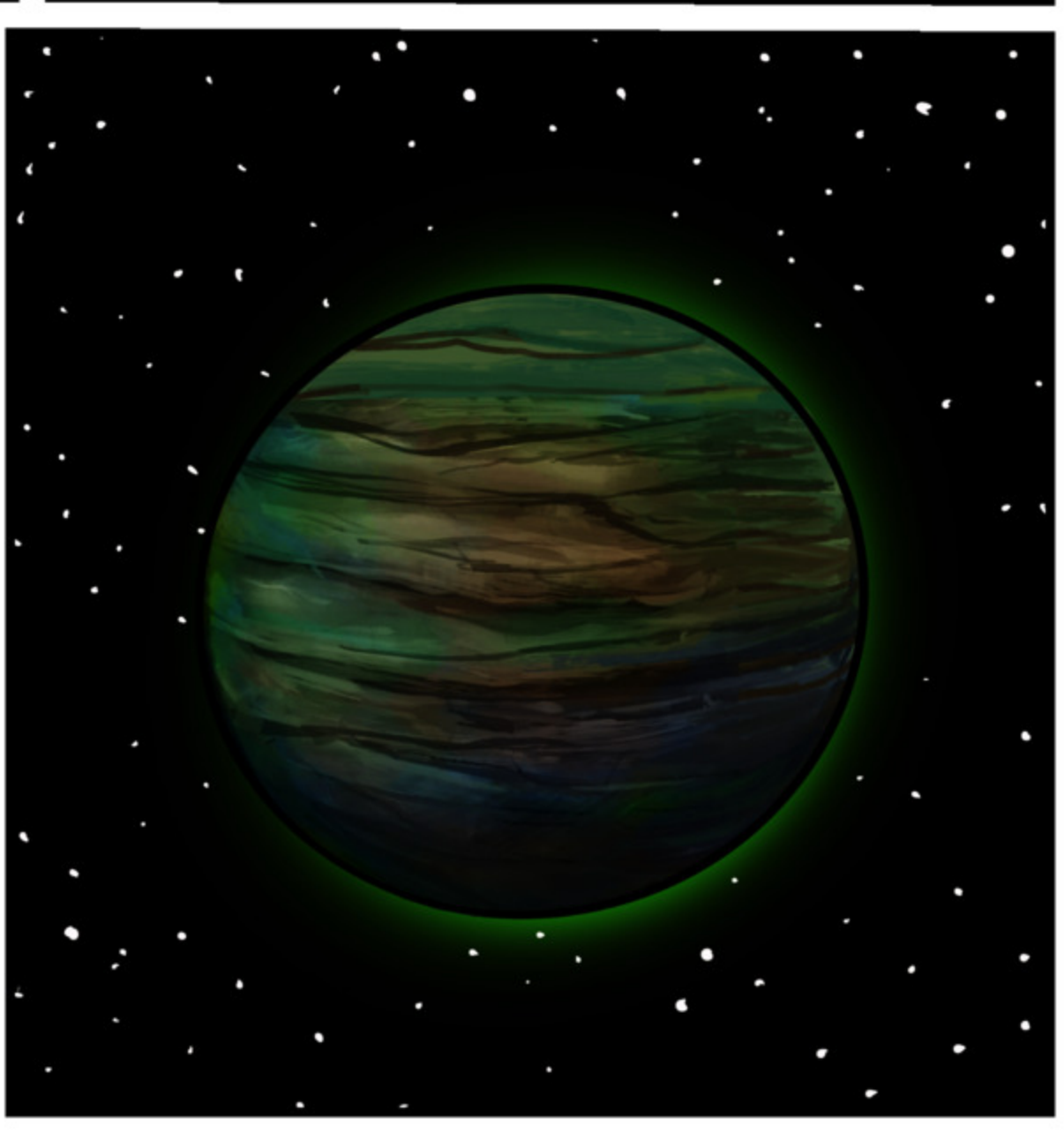
CLICK











HERE.

FAREWELL, MY FRIEND.

DUDE!?

GHAKS!

COME IN!

I THINK WE DID GOOD, THIS TIME. I HAVE HIGH HOPES FOR THIS ONE.

THEY SENT YOU SOME FOOD, AS A GIFT.

OH YEAH!

SHIT!

THIS TASTES GOOD!

ZE